AT A MALE BEAUTY SHOW

ONLY TWO APOLLOS OUT OF 103 MEN ON EXHIBITION AT VIENNA.

Practice of Athletics Does Not Favor Harmonious Development-Mere Biceps Not the Thing.

Correspondence of the Indianapolis Journal. VIENNA, June 15 .- Among 103 candidates for the male beauty prize were only 30 15 that came in for second choice and two pass for Apollos in Vienna, though American girls might probably hesftate for a long while before according them the title of matinee idol.

The show was held under the auspices of the most prominent athletic societies of the country, only private gentlemen being permitted to compete, no actors, showmen or pugilists; each candidate had to furnish evidence of his moral character, an easy this country, where the police are supposed to know, everything. Scientists and artists of the brush and malet, literary men, editors and physiclans made up the jury. Privy Councilor Von Benndorf represented the court, Professor Frisch, the great anatomist, the university; Master Temple the society of painters and Messrs. Benk and Schwerdtner sculpture. There were no women on the jury and very few in the tremendous audience assembled to see the show.

Earlier in the day I had called upon Princess Pauline Metternich, grand dame, society actress and impressario of "People's

announce that Princess Metterand never had, any use for beauthe same time did handsomely. Napoleon | be beauties were. Zola, Talleyrand, Munkacsy, Gambetta, from the fashion journal's standpoint-" Seeing that I meant to enter a mild protest her grace anticipated me by adding quickly: "My observations apply to Europe only. Of course I am well aware that the United States could not be as prosperous as it is if was wedded to unprepossessing be called pretty, the portraits of most other that both in the female and male lines Americans achieve remarkable comeliness."

SMALL FEMININE AUDIENCE. When Princess Metternich sneezes all Vienna says "God bless you." The negative view she takes of male beauty must have been well known in the Austrian capital, for, as already said, few women had turned out to feast their eyes on the selfappointed Apollos. Those present seemed to be either sweethearts or wives of the men competing for medals, and to listen to them and watch their faces was a treat. The wives, of course, knew what they were talking about and extolled their lords' charms with many high-sounding adjectives, interlarded with athletic and sportsmanlike terms; the girls' cheeks were red, and it looked as if their eyes would burn holes into the curtain separating the world of virile loveliness from the curiosity seek-

As a newspaper correspondent I was privfleged to go behind the scenes; there were 106 candidates in the costume of our blessed forefather Adam, plus bathing trunks; all | the latter the attention is fixed on doing of whom belonged to athletic, gymnastic, swimming or rowing clubs. But though the majority wore on a bracelet encircling their upper arm medals and other insignia of decoration telling of deeds of muscle and brawn, some fifty or sixty were rather

Assuming the right of the weaker and handsomer sex to be always late, the male ly 9 o'clock when the curtain rose above the first batch of candidates, thirty-four in managers addressed the audience, remindcount in their judgment, harmonious bodily development was far better, and "pure

The names of the candidates were called ful carriage." out and the maneuvering began. "Attitude gladiator," "Turn about-face." "Stand at attention," "Raise both arms

as so many requests for display of muscle, Goldvath combined, some little time ago, to and there was a dangerous exhibition of ascertain the amount of beauty and reverse, biceps and much straining after effect all around-things that made the artists groan, Vienna, respectively. Certain corners every evidence of delight. At the same time there were some really fine fellows in | for observation, in both cities: the lot, men who would attract attention

The second batch was less well favored and the third and the last ran conspicuously to pot-bellies and enormous thighs," as the representative of athletics on the judge's bench, sculptor Benk put it. These heavy-weight athletes evidently suffered from over-training. Indulging in exercise without moderation, or rule, and including all forms and degrees of fatigue, they had exposed themselves to injuries that gradually developed into deformities.

GYMNASTS GOOD LOOKING. At roll call I noticed particular the nature of the clubs to which the candidates belonged, finding that, as a rule, Turnvereins, swimming and rowing societies furnished most of the good-lookers, while the athletic clubs seemed to have a tendency to distort rather than improve members' bodily appearance. (Let me add, though, that a German athletic club is quite different from the American article.)

The appearance of the "Turners," swimmers and rowers, on the other hand, proved that muscular work performed in gradually increasing quantity and according to the rules of graduated training, brings about a progressive adaptation of the organs to exercise, improving the human motor by giving to all its machinery greater strength and ease. Here were the results of exercise considered as an abstract factor and reduced to the quantity of work represented by it. Most remarkable from the American point of view, there were only three or four college men among the exhibitors. The German student leads too dissipated a life and, above all, drinks too much to aspire to bodily perfection, or even to sports. Most of the candidates were middle-class merchants, officials and artisans. One man was "excused" because at one time he sought honors in the ring, while another attracted wide attention by his noble bearing and turned out to be the most high-

priced model of the Academy. When the third batch came marching on a finely made fellow with the head of a St. Anthony called forth much admiring comment. He was a cabman of the onehorse variety, but I should not wonder if be were driving a team soon, for a dozen army officers, artists and authors promised him their custom, and when the women have it black on white how generously nature endowed him with good looks, surely

more business will be thrust upon him than one horse can manage. Cabby's neighbor was an uncouth individual with tremendous hands. The drillmaster of the Vienna fire laddies. I am sorry for the American electricity trust doing business in the Austrian capital against Mayor Lueger's protest, for the mayor intends to suppress any attempt to string wires by turning the hook and ladder companies

loose on the monopolists. The contest was not limited as to age. Diane De Poitiers and Ninon De L'Enclos found lovers at eighty, you know. Still, 90 per cent, of the would-be beauties were under thirty, while the youngest had seen twenty years. There were some old ones, too. Their Kaiser Wilhelm mustaches, gayly pointing heavenwards, failed to obscure the fact. It is plain that age is no respecter of beauty.

APPLYING THE TESTS. After all three batches had gone repeatedly through their exercises the judges assembled the whole army once more, and went upon the stage to separate the chaff from the wheat. Then and there seventy-three candidates were told that they had no right whatever in a beauty show, their defects being noted on the schedule as follows: Thick, hard skin, angular skull, small eye sockets, sharply separated neck and awkward jaw, Adam's apple, flat over the loins, thin, flat thighs or tremendously thick thighs, great toe longest and little toe prolonged, assymetry between the two halves of the body, poor muscles, thick, swollen joints, projecting, irregular teeth, broad, pug or flat nose, protruding stomach, pointed elbows, bow legs or knock knees, toes turned inward, pointed elbows, abnormal weight, flat chest, small pelvis, etc. The thirty men of the second choice had

to undergo further inspection, with the result that half of the lot were politely, but firmly, informed that they were not wanted. Of course, they did not like the "Ten horses could not drag me to that idea and, dressing hastily, went to the hall in the capacity of critics, or, rather, fault-finders. I have heard it said that women can be very disagreeable when told tiful men. They are so disappointing. Dur- that they differ in more than one respect ing my long career at various courts, in from the Venus De Milo, but confess I society and private life, I have not met | never saw a madder and sadder set of huone male person who was handsome and at | man beings than those disappointed would-

marck, Garibaldi, Victor Emanuel, Cavour, | be deemed handsome in the United States, the rest were interesting rather than beautiful, and every one of the thirteen might have dispensed with from ten to twentyfive pounds of superfluous flesh.

The prize-winners were Raimund Walter -you would call him a "perfect blonde," if he were a woman-and Hans Tronner, a splendid representative of virile brunette persons only. Though Mr. Morgan cannot beauty. These men were acclaimed victors long before the judges brought in successful Americans I have seen suggests | their verdict and, curiously enough, there was not a dissenting voice. Though the various clubs represented are much given to petty jealousies, beauty conquered them for once. As the two Apollos appeared alone on the stage, their bearing was at once natural, graceful and full of inherent strength. In the position they assumed, their lips, chin, chest and toes came upon one line, with the feet turned at an angle of sixty degrees. Thus the body acquired its greatest ease and readiness. The chest was given due prominence, while the abdomen was carried more modestly than most people are inclined to carry theirs. The shoulder, hip and ankle joints were also kept upon one line, and the neck stood out erect so as to bring the collarbone into a horizontal position.

THE WINNERS' OPINION. Walter is the pride of his Turn-Verein; he never engaged in heavyweight athletics. Asked to what exercises he attributed his handsome figure, he said, modestly: "I have found that games are vastly ahead of gymnastics for sound development, as in things in form, not on giving free play to the muscles. When a young person has a narrow and flat chest, I recommend running, for a boy, skipping rope for a girl." The other prize winner is an expert swimmer and has gained some reputation as a ball player. Here are his sentiments on the interesting subject of male beauty:

"Without sports, there would be no beauty show, because there would be no men handbeauties kept the audience waiting a good some enough to engage in a contest of that three-quarters of an hour, and it was near- kind. My experience is that ball play involves a delightful amount of variety of movement. The arms and legs take the number. At the same time one of the artist | most direct part, but following the ball with eye and hand, involves a perpetual ing it that brute prowess alone durst not hither and thither movement of the abdominal and neck muscles, which in ordinary life get by no means their fair shares as promoters of an easy and grace-

In connection with this male beauty show. the following statistics gathered in the two greatest German cities are of interest. The Roumanian sportsman, Joanescue, the The beauties seemed to regard the orders Greek artist-painter, Timoyenis, and Dr. promenading in the streets of Berlin and while the athletes in the audience gave where the greatest number of people in various walks of life pass by, where selected

> Berlin-Among a thousand women and girls passing between 1 p. m. and 9 p. m., were: Really beautiful women, 1; pretty as to face and figure, 23; nice women of engaging manners, 87; indifferent, 102; ugly,

Berlin-Among a thousand men: Very good looking, 12; passable, 412; indifferent and homely, 576.

Among a hundred children of both sexes: Beautiful, 51; indifferent, 10; homely, 39. Here are the figures for Vienna. Among a thousand women: Very beautiful, 3; pretty as to face and figure, 61; nice, agreeable women, 211; indifferent, 195; ugly, 530.

Men-Good looking fellows, 7; passable faces, 360; indifferent and ugly, 633. Among a hundred children: Beautiful, 53;

indifferent, 8; homely, 39. VERE CAREWE.



Visitor-My poor man, how did you hap-

pen to come here? Convict-De policeman could run faster

HOW THEY ARE BEING WORKED OUT IN A HARVARD LABORATORY.

Interesting Experiments Seem Prove a Famous Principle-A

Mouse's Evidence.

CAMBRIDGE, June 27 .- In the basement, of one of the laboratories of Harvard University is a happy and contented settlement of mice, rabbits and guinea pigs with pedigrees, many of them, that might well be envied by the Mayflower descendants. In fact, compared with some of these modest guinea pigs, the best accredited Mayflower descendant is little better than a parvenu. And these pigs, mice and rabbits, each in its own way, are proving the truth of a scientific principle discovered some forty years ago by one George Mendel, an Austrian monk, in the garden of his cloister-a principle which is known to science as Mendel's law of heredity. Mendel, and other later investigators, proved his law for plants, and the little animals in the Harvard cages are engaged in proving it for the higher organisms. Mendel's law was originally discovered

by a series of pretty experiments in the cultivation of garden flowers in which he crossed different varieties of ordinary garden peas and carefully watched the result. The result proved that if a pea with yellow cotyledons, as botanists call the seed leaves of the young plant, were crossed with one having green cotyledons, all the peas resulting from the process would have yellow cotyledons. If these peas were crossed with others having similar yellow low was the characteristic color of the seed leaves. But if the peas descended from the original crossing were self-pollinthree yellow ones. In other words, the peas | who positively identified Booth, cut no figcrossing that did not appear until the secbetween two plants in both of which the inherited characteristic might be considered latent. By the discovery and study of this curious series of inheritances among the garden plants of his cloister the Austrian monk evolved a law that now, according to modern scientists. "bids fair to prove as fundamental to a right understanding of heredity as the law of definite proportions in chemistry."

GUINEA-PIG TRAITS. To say that science watches, day by day, the development of hereditary peculiarities many happy families of guinea pigs, mice or rabbits immediately suggests a question: How can one detect the inherited characteristics of these little animals? One guinea pig, one might say, is very like another guinea pig, and one rabbit very like another rabbit. But a visit to the domestic menagerie at the Harvard zoological laboratory shows immediately that there are differences in guinea pigs; some of them are albinos, for example, snow-white with pink eyes, while others are only partly albino-"mosaics," the zoologist calls them -and yet others are angoras, with long hair like an angora kitten, or "rosetted"-a word that describes a guinea pig whose hair grows in such fashion that the timid little creature presents the appearance of being chronically exposed to blowy weather. There are more differences, indeed, among the guinea pigs than among either the mice or rabbits, but in all classes there are differences enough to establish the question of inheritance and show how this, that, or transmitted. One of the most curious results of these investigations has been the evolution of a race of guinea pigs with four toes where ordinarily a guinea pig has but three-a curious peculiarity whose appearance in Father Pig and subsequent transmission through a series of generations is an occurrence that, so far, can be explained only by the theory that Mother Pig, far back in her unknown ancestry, had had a similarly four-toed progenitor.

Every creature in this unique scientific nenagerie has an established pedigree and the record in which the scientist sets down the birth and life history of the animals under his charge, has during the last three years included something over 1,500 entries. This record includes a picture of the subject itself, a rough outline drawing on which are recorded-somewhat as is done on a typical drawing of the human figure when a new recruit enters the United States army or navy-the characteristic markings and color of that particular individual. Each animal, moreover, is a recognizable personality in the eyes of the scientist, who can tell you its genealogy as promptly as a college of heraldry can trace a human family tree and doubtless much more accu-

Naturally the keeper of this curious menagerie becomes very familiar with the inhabitants of his wire cages, all of them more or less tame, but each retaining withal more or less personal attitude of mind toward being picked up by an alien hand and having its fur measured with a bit of tape, or its eyes examined for traces of inherited color. None of the guinea pigs appear to enjoy this familiarity, although it is equally evident that they are not in the least terrified by it. The rabbits, on the other hand, like being petted, and the little white or gray mice, once you have succeeded in catching them by the tail-and that,

by the way, is the correct scientific manner

of catching a mouse-make no further re-

sistance, but submit with grave philosophy

to the interrogations of science.

PIGS, RABBITS AND MICE.

One of the most interesting creatures in the collection is the waltzing mouse, who comes from Japan and whose great recreation is to spin round and round and round. like a dancing Dervish, in one direction un- in 1865 were not overanxious for people to til he gets tired, and then to spin round and round and round in the other. The waltzing | written the museum number, 35. mouse, moreover, appears intoxicated when he walks, and the idea that a straight line is the shortest distance between two points has evidently never occurred to his philosophy. In mating the waltzing mouse proves for animals exactly what Mendel's experiments with the peas proved for plants. His any other city of North America. descendants, provided he is mated with a normal mouse with no taste whatever for waltzing, are all normal, and so also are their descendants so long as there is no mating with another mouse who has the latent inherited taste for waltzing. But when both parents have such an inheritance one out of every four of their descendants will take its recreation by spinning round

The practical utility of such lines of experiment lies, obviously, in improving the breed of various domestic animals, but the little Harvard menagerie is also working out problems of great consequence in heredity in general-a question of the greatest importance when one realizes how vital in our modern civilization are our individual inheritances, either of disease or of charac-

A Doctor's Discovery.

"I have just had a pathetic experience," said another physician recently. "Young | that the men were not to fire until he should

asked for an examination. He's one of the cleverest young fellows in Washington, but he's given up practice and gone on a cattle ranch in New Mexico. It's consumption, but in this stage he has a fighting chance to recover. He told me that a patient came into his office one day with a raging temperature and a clear case of malaria. The man was interested in modern medical methods and wanted to see a drop of his own blood under a microscope. The young doctor showed it to him and pointed out the characteristic germs of majaria. The patient said he'd like to see a drop of normal blood, and the doctor pricked his own forefinger and arranged another slide. found himself looking down into a hotbed of tuberculosis. He told me he'd been out there was anything really wrong with him. selves ill as doctors, you know. It is as pitiful a case as I ever knew. The man is ambitious, brilliant and successful. He was to have been married next fall to a charming girl. She offered to go into exile with him, but he was too much of a man to accept the sacrifice. He'll never come back to Washington, but if he stays where he is I think he'll last as long as most of us do.'

WILKES BOOTH RELICS.

Evidences of His Death at National Medical Museum.

Washington Post. to time been entertained with wild and of Booth failed to execute their mission, did a natural death in 1893, fondly imagincotyledons the result still followed that yel- ing that the country and people had ated or crossed with each other the result | the country giving full space to a humbug would be one green seeded pea for every having more lives than a cat. The fact

> there by the surgeons who held the autopsy which it did, might have resulted in the people of this country. "Now, however, that the "Booth-being-

embedded in the muscles of the neck .- |

"Portion of the spinal cord from the cervical (neck) region, transversely perforated from right to left by a carbine bullet which fractured the lamina of the fourth and fifth vertebrae. The cord is much torn and discolored by blood. This last sentence is nowadays rather misleading. Such, no doubt, was the condition of the fragment when the government surgeons removed it from Booth's neck, in 1865, at which time the above label was written, placed on the vessel containing the bit of spinal cord and locked up in the case where it has stood ever since;

and it now looks as white and pearly as a The lock of hair which lies in a small open box or case is placed rather in the corner of the case and to one side of the vessels containing the vertebrae and spinal cord, and one has to look for it a little before getting into the proper position for seeing it. In short it occupies a position so unusual as to leave one under the impression that the surgeons who placed it there see it. It bears no label whatever other than a small strip of paper on which is

of John Wilkes Booth have been known to the medcal students, physicians and army surgeons of the museum ever since they were placed in the exhibit room, but for the entire period of thirty-eight years since 1865 this is the first newspaper account of these relics to appear in this or

Richmond Times-Dispatch. At the recent Confederate reunion in New Orleans the hearts of the old soldiers were saddened by the statement of their com-rade, Gen. John B. Gordon, that his health and round and round in the ancestral fash- was failing, and that he was about to wind up his career.

The wonderful part of it all is that he has eral Gordon has an article on "Antietam he was wounded no less than five times. ness to prevent this, and so he gave orders

For the past thirty-eight years the people of the United States have from time woolly stories to the effect that John Wilkes Booth, the slayer of Lincoln, is, or was, still alive, prosperous and happy. Although no two of these stories were quite alike, they were all based on the assumption that those who were sent in pursuit and, not caring to return to the capital empty-handed, deliberately murdered some unfortunate, whom they succeeded in palming off on a gullible public as the true and only John Wilkes. Sensible men had hoped grown far too intelligent to again tolerate a revival of this wearisome yarn, when, to their astonishment, it came to life again during the past six weeks, the papers of that people were present who knew, and

ure with the alleged John Wilkes, who, it

those who believed the yarn. In fact such

evidence has never at any time made the

lieve because they want to believe. It may seem strange to the average Amercan to learn that during all the thirtyeight years that blockheads and galoots have been trying to solve the mystery as to who out of the many alleged Booths was the real one, that the actual and tangible proofs of the fact that he was shot by Boston Corbett have reposed in a case in the Army and Navy Medical Museum, where people pass them every day without even once divining their true character. The proofs in question consist of a section of Booth's spinal column, taken from the neck where the ball fired by Corbett entered, a section of the spinal cord in which the ball odged, and a very generous lock of his coal black hair. All these things are in the museum in question, having been placed upon the remains. Yet such has been the desire of the government to keep everything connected with the shooting of Booth secret, that one might wander for weeks in the museum and then never find it. The spleen of the assassin Gulteau, in an adoining case, is labeled plainly enough, bearing a card which explains to the public that such indeed is the actual, bona fide spleen of one Charles Guiteau, but then, Guiteau was a mere crank and lunatic, whose act was utterly devoid of political bearing or import, whereas the deed committed by Booth bore certain aspects that, had the government failed to act in the manner in man becoming a martyr and hero in the eyes of a very considerable portion of the

alive-story" has outlived the period of its colitical usefulness, some of the officials of the Army and Navy Medical Museum have of late thought seriously of placing the name of Booth on the vessels bearing those of his remains above described, so that people may see and be convinced that the moss-grown stories of his having escaped are untrue. Directed by one of the gentle before the actual and tangible remains of Booth several days ago, surveying them passed them before without ever suspecting most give the thing away, describing everything, but failing to give the assassin's name. The label on the vessel containing vantage of the lesser institutions. Nothing his shattered cervical (neck) vertebrae

"Third, fourth and fifth cervical verteconoidal carbine ball entered the right lamina of the fourth vertebrae, fracturing it longitudinally and separating it self a large student body and also th from the spinous process, at the same time fracturing the fifth through its pericle and nvolving the transverse process. The missile passed directly through the canal with a slight inclination downward, and to the rear, emerging through the left bases of it can command the services of a large minuted, and from which fragments were See Medical and Surgical History of the

Although the fact is not generally known. and has never been published, in other than surgical works, the shot that killed Booth coln. If one will take the trouble to glance snot which Booth word for word the same as the foregoing. | builders. One or two lines only is the wording slight-

The label on the vial bearing a section of the spinal cord is like the first, in that it no hint nor indication as to whose body the fragment was taken from.

but remaining thirty-eight years in alcohol has caused the blood stains to disappear,

piece of paraffine. The existence of these interesting relics

GEN. GORDON'S CHARMED LIFE. Wounded Five Times Before He Went

Out of the Battle at Antietam.

survived until this day. It is almost miraculous that he should have passed through such an ordeal during the war between the States and come out with his life. In the June number of Scribner's Magazine Genand Chancellorsville," in which he recalls the notable fact that in the former battle General Gordon's troops held the most advanced position on that part of the field where they were stationed, and there was no supporting line behind them. He soon saw that a most desperate attempt would be made for the Federals to break the line at that point, and it was to be through sheer force. It was General Gordon's busi-

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ward with unloaded guns, their purpose beng to charge with bayonets and through their superior numbers break through. In spite of the impatience of his men General Gordon waited until "they should see the whites of their enemies' eyes." When the Federals were almost upon him he ordered his men to fire, and their rifles flamed and roared in the face of the Yankees like a olinding blaze of lightning, accompanied by the quick and deadly thunderbolt. It was impossible for any body of men to withstand this fire, and the Federals withdrew, but in the same way, and thus the battle waged

furiously until sundown. was shot five different times, twice through the leg, once through the arm, once through In spite of four wounds, from all of which he was suffering and bleeding, he held his position at the front, giving his commands and rallying his men. At the last shot, nowever, he fell forward and lay unconscious, with his face in his cap, and he thinks that he would have been smothered by the blood from this last wound "but for the act of some Yankee, who, as if to save my life, had, at a previous hour during the battle, shot a hole through my cap, as if to let the blood out." He was borne to the surgeon despaired of his life. But General Gordon declared that he would not die, and a little later, when his devoted wife arrived, he greeted her in an affectionate, jocular way and assured her that he would get well. Thanks to her faithful watching and nursing he did get well, and was, by and by, after seven months, restored to his com-

It is no wonder that Gordon's men said and believed that he had a "charmed life." It is inconceivable that a man should have been shot five times during a single engagement and survive the shock; it is equally remarkable that a man who suffered so terribly from the enemies' bullets should have preserved his life and lived to a good old

MERITS OF THE SMALLER COLLEGE

In Many Respects They Are Greater than Those of Others.

Leslie's Monthly. Several attempts have been made in years past to give this question of the small college against the large one a practical test by a critical analysis of their respective products, an examination of their alumni rolls with a view of ascertaining which has sent out into the world the largest proportion of well-equipped and successful men While the comparisons thus afforded are interesting and to some extent valuable so many modifying factors enter into the hardly be considered as conclusive either way. Such tests, so far as we have ob served them, have always shown to the ad can be fairer than to judge a tree by its make by far the best relative showing in said that the institution that has won to itwealth, prestige and power that go with size and success has certain obvious ad vantages over the smaller and poorer in stitution: it can offer a finer and more ex number of expert and distinguished edu cators; it can open larger opportunities in some directions for its graduates, and send

them out, perhaps, with more prestige at the beginning of their active lives. The value of these things is great and should not be underestimated. Whether they are sufficient to counterbalance the advantages of the smaller institutions in as that which produced the death of Lin- the way of the moral development, the finer culture coming from a personal and indithrough the pages of the "Medical and Sur- | vidual touch and influence possible only in gical History of the Wor," he will find that | such institutions, is the question. We think fired, and which killed Lincoln, is almost are those that are the best character-

Life Is a Privilege.

Life is a privilege. Its youthful days Shine with the radiance of continuous Mays. To live, to breathe, to wonder and desire, To feed with dreams the heart's perpetual fire; To thrill with virtuous passions, and to glow With great ambitions—in one hour to know The depth and heights of feeling—God! in truth How beautiful, how beautiful is youth!

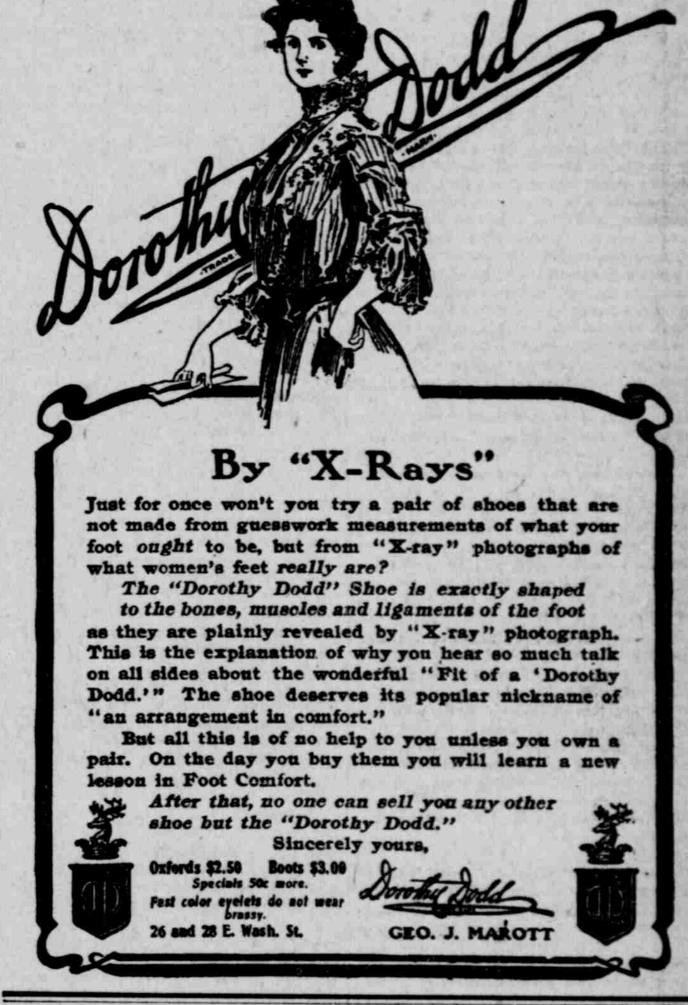
Life is a privilege. Like some rare rose What marvels lie in earth and air and sea! What stores of knowledge wait our opening key What sunny roads of happiness lead out Beyond the realms of indolence and doubt, And what large pleasures smile upon and bless The busy avenues of usefulness!

Life is a privilege. Though noontide fades And shadows fall along the winding glades, Though joy-blooms wither in the autumn air, Yet the sweet scent of sympathy is there. And in the serious hours of life we find Depths in the souls of men which lend new worth And majesty to this brief span of earth.

Life is a privilege. If some sad fate Sends us alore to seek the exit gate, If men forsake us and as shadows fall Still does the supreme privilege of all Come in that reaching upwards of the soul And in the knowledge that our feet have trod Paths have led from, and must wind back to Goo -Ella Wheeler Wilcox.



HAD OUTGROWN IT. Mrs. Wyatt This-When did your parro learn to swear so fearfully? Mrs. Nowsit-It was hanging in the roor the other day when my husband tried on his



TEAS OF THE FOREST.

Some Native Plants That Have Served as a Substitute for Tea.

Philadelphia Record. Picnickers and those who go a-camping these summer days and forget to take their tea caddies along, may find in the woods many a substitute for the fragrant bohea, wherewith to brew a steaming cup to add cheer to a cold luncheon. Indeed, it has not been so very long since Chinese tea was a luxury not easily afforded in the remoter rural districts of our country, and recourse was had habitually to native herbs or shrubs of the forest for makeshifts Then, too, in the stormy days preceding the American Revolution, when the colonists levied by the mother country, it was considered unpatriotic to drink tea that had paid tribute to the government, and the so-called Liberty tea was the popular drink. This, no doubt, was made from a variety of herbs, but certainly from the four-leaved loosetrife, a plant that is abundant in almost every woodland. It grows a foot or two high and may be recognized by its simple upright stem upon which the leaves are set in whorls of four, or sometimes five, the vellow starlike flowers being produced in June on long slender stalks from near the base of the leaves. During the Revolution the native leaves most extensively used for tea were prob-ably those of the so-called New Jersey tea -a low bush that grows everywhere in dry woodlands and bears in June and July a profusion of delicate white bloom. An infusion of the leaves boils a clear amber color, and in looks is as attractive as real tea; but the taste, though stringent, is by no means lively. Some effort has been

made within comparatively recent years to revive the use of this plant as a substitute for tea on a commercial scale. The leaves are said to contain nearly 10 per cent. of tannin. Hemlock leaves and those of the arbor vitae have also played a part in the making of rustic tea. arbor vitae is a tree that grows wild in great abundance in northern woods, and the old-time Maine lumberman used frequently to resort to its leaves for tea when other herbage failed them for the purpose. It was thought to be especially invigorating, as witness the ancient coup-"A quart of arbor vitae To make him strong and mighty."

The little plant whose scarlet berries about the size of peas are sold under the name of tea berries by fruit venders on our city streets, is another herb which was long ago turned to use for tea, whence Pennsylvania. New Englanders for some unknown reason call it checkerberry. The foilage is very aromatic and people who are fond of a dish of spiciness in their drink have sometimes employed its flavor in real tea. It is near of kin and similar in taste to the creeping snowberry, a small, delicate vine, abundant in great bogs and mossy woods of the North and of the Allegheny region, and which is also approved by mountain palates as a good stock for

Thoreau, in "The Maine Woods," tells of his Indian guide bringing it into camp one night and recommending it as the best of early in the summer and is easy of recogall plants for tea. "It had a slight checkerberry flavor," he records, "and we both agreed that it was really better than the black tea we had brought. We thought it a good discovery, and that it might well be dried and sold in the shops." Better known as a tea plant than the snowberry is the Labrador tea, or Ledum latifolium of botanists, which grows in cold bogs and mountain woods from Pennsylvania northward. The leaves, which emit a slight, not unpleasant fragrance when bruised, are tough and leathery, and densely clothed under- lukewarm they usually lose their life and neath with a rusty brown wool. Steeped, they give a wild, gamy sort of taste to hot water, and the resultant drink suggests a poor grade of black tea. Sweet fern, which is so abundant a growth everywhere on sterile hills and by mountain roadsides, is another famous tea plant, being often known as mountain tea. Dur-

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ing the war of the rebellion its use for tea was particularly prevalent in the Southern States, and many a Confederate lady who had been reared in luxury was reduced to drinking this poor substitute for her colong or flowery Pekoe. The foliage and flowers of all the goldenrods are endued with an astringent principle, and are moderately stimulant, so that their suitability for the manufacture of a domestic tea was recognized by American country folk as long ago as the days when George III was King over

One species, the fragrant-leaved goldenrod, known sometimes as Blue Mountain tea, possesses, in addition, the flavor of licorice. Drank piping hot in the wilderness, it makes a pleasant feature in a variety of goldenrod begins to bloom quite nition even by the nonbotanical, because of the licorice-like perfume which the shiny leaves give off when rubbed. It is a very

ommon species in the pine barrens of New Most, if not all, of these plants are more or less astringent, and contain considerable tannic acid in their make-up-qualities which go far to make real tea the popular beverage that it is. A great deal of the palatability of such rustic teas depends upon their being served quite hot. When

become more or less mawkish. C. W. KRIEL English Block.

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